MY RED CROSS GIRLIE

THE WOUND IS SOMEWHERE IN MY HEART

Lyric by
HARRY BEWLEY

Music by
THEODORE MORSE

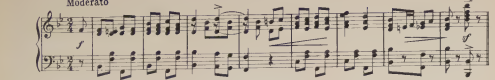
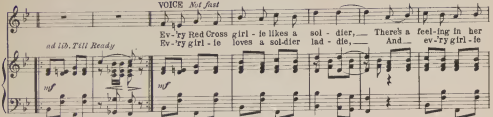
POPULAR EDITION
LEO. FEIST INC. NEW YORK
LEO. FEIST, INC. MUSIC PUBLISHING CO. LONDON, ENG.

My Red Cross Girlie

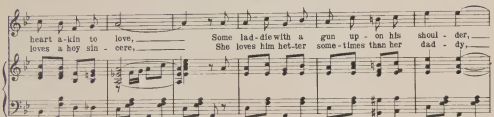
Words by
HARRY BEWLEY

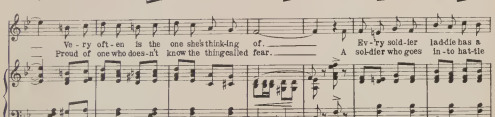
Music by
THEODORE MORSE
Composer of "Yip-i-o-ti-a-di-o" "Hello Bill," etc.

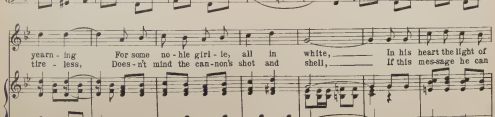
Moderato

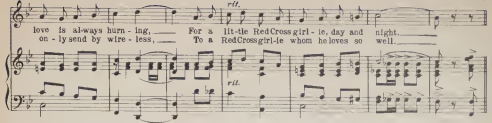


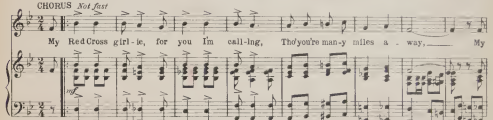
VOICE *Not fast*
Ev-'ry Red Cross girl - ie likes a sol - dier,
There's a feel-ing in her
Ev-'ry girl - ie loves a sol-dier lad - die,
And
ev-'ry girl - ie
ad lib. Till Ready
mf
mf

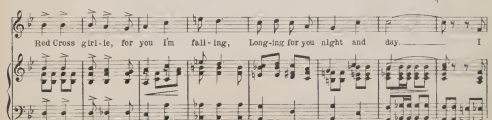

heart a-kin to love,
Some lad - die with a gun up - on his shoul - der,
loves a boy sin - cere,
She loves him bet-ter some-times than her dad - dy.

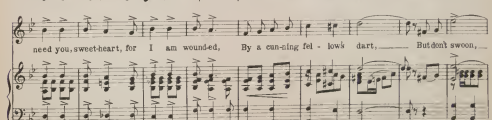

Ve - ry oft-en is the one she's think-ing of.
Ev-'ry sold-ier laddie has a
Proud of one who does-n't know the thing called fear.
A sol-dier who goes in-to bat-tle

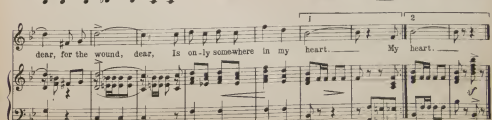

yearn - ing
For some no - ble girl - ie, all in white,
In his heart the light of
tire - less,
Does-n't mind the can-non's shot and shell,
If this mes-sage he can

Copyright MCMXVII by LEO. FEIST, Inc. Feist Building, New York
International Copyright Secured and Reserved
London-Herman Darewski Music Pub. Co.

rit.
love is al-ways burn - ing,
For a lit-tle Red Cross girl - ie, day and night.
on - ly send by wire - less,
To a Red Cross girl-ie whom he loves so well.
rit.





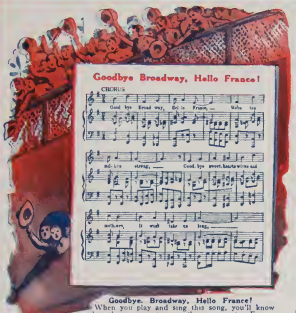




This Coupon Worth Fifty Cents

You can't go wrong with any 'Feist' Song

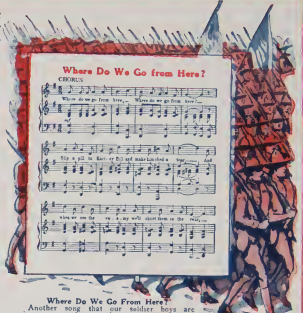
The Four Big Song Hits!

You'll want them for your piano, talking machine, or player piano—why not get them now? They are sweeping the country. Everybody wants to hear them, to sing them, and to dance them. They've caught on *strong*.

Goodbye, Broadway, Hello France!
When you play and sing that song, you'll know why the regiments on their way to France pointed it as their own. In the language of the boys—"It's got everything." The big hit of the New York Winter Garden and positively the biggest song hit of the year. A wonderful fox-trot or one-step. By Reisner, Davis and Baisetic.

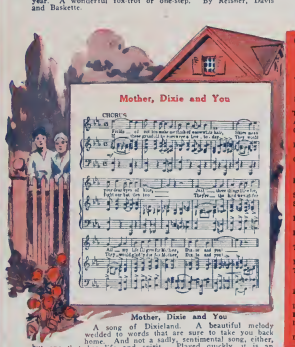
Just try over the choruses printed below and then you'll know why song experts consider these four songs in a class by themselves.

You've simply got to have them if you want to play and sing the latest and most popular tunes—the four really *big* hits of the year.

Vaudeville performers are singing them in hundreds of cities to thousands and thousands of people who applaud vigorously, thus showing *their* approval.

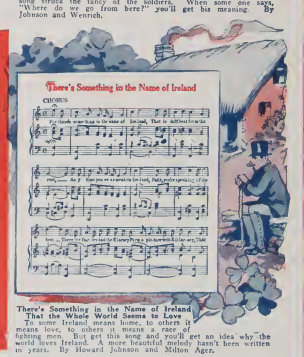
If you haven't heard them in your city as yet be sure to tell your Theatre Manager you would like to hear them sung. He will be glad to accommodate you. And get all four of them for yourself, today.

Where Do We Go From Here?
Another song that our soldier boys are singing everywhere—and most everybody else, too. The Phila. North American says: "The 'Tipperary' of 1917." It started out to be a funny song about "Daddy Mack, who drove a hack"—but Daddy enlisted and his song struck the fancy of the soldiers. When some one says, "Where do we go from here?" you'll get his meaning. By Johnson and Wenrich.

On Sale Today

At all music and department stores, or at any Woolworth, Kresge, Kress, McCrory, Kraft, Grant or Metropolitan store.

Mother, Dixie and You
A song of Dixieland. A beautiful melody wedded to words that are sure to take you back home. And not a sadly, sentimental song, either, but one that has life and spirit. Played quickly, it is an irresistible fox-trot. By Johnson and Santly

Other Popular "Feist" Songs

These songs are printed in the new "Feist" easy-to-read style. Complete song at a glance. No leaves to turn.

Hawaiian Butterfly.
At the "Yankee" Military Ball.
China, We Owe a Lot to You. A new novelty song.
Hong Kong. The Oriental melody you hear everywhere.
Our Own Beloved Land. A broad sentiment that stirs the blood. See Victor Record No. 18337.
If I Had a Son for Each Star in "Old Glory."
Bingo Baby.
Billy Sonnets. Goldberg's famous cartoons set to music.
Father Was Right. Another of Goldberg's Cartoons set to Tune.
Rockaways. Sophie Tucker's great "Jazz" song.
The Garden of Allah. Feature song of Selig Polyscope Film of same name.
Mammy Blossom's "Possum Party."
Threw No Stones in the Well That Gives You Water. Another "Don't Bite the Hand."
I Called You "My Sweetheart." The ballad supreme.
I Know I Got More Than My Share.
Keep Your Eye on the Girlie You Love.
Ireland Must Be Heaven, for My Mother Came from There.
Don't Bite the Hand That's Feeding You.

There's Something in the Name of Ireland That the Whole World Seems to Love
No matter Ireland's distant home, to others it means a land of song and romance and of fighting men. Hear this song and you'll get an idea why the world loves Ireland. A more beautiful melody hasn't been written in years. By Howard Johnson and Milton Ager.

Practically every music dealer in the United States and Canada will display these songs and reproductions of this advertisement in his window, so that you will know just where you can buy copies.

If you have any difficulty locating a dealer, however, you may order direct from us at 15c. each, or any seven for one dollar. Sent postpaid to any address in the world. A set of 5 attractive post cards FREE with all mail orders of $1.00 or over. Band or orchestra, 25c. each. Male quartette, 10c. each.

Your regular dealer can supply you with these songs for your talking machine or player-piano and any orchestra or band leader will be glad to play any of them for you if requested.

Be sure to hear them and don't miss the pleasure of dancing to these tuneful, fascinating melodies.

LEO. FEIST Inc. **240 W. 40th St., (Feist Bldg.)** **NEW YORK**

A 72

AS ADVERTISED IN *THE SATURDAY EVENING POST*

SUNG AND PLAYED EVERYWHERE